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SUPERMAN



JAN. NO. 200



Featuring

SUPERMAN

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MIGHTIEST MAN

in
**The TEST of
A WARRIOR!**

NOV 30 '54



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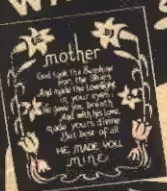
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SUPERMAN

THIS IS ONE
TEST HUN-WHA
ISN'T GOING TO
SURVIVE--UNLESS
I CAN SAVE
HIM!

DANGEROUS ARE THE TESTS OF AN INDIAN WARRIOR--FULL OF PERIL, EVEN AS IS THE LIFE OF A WARRIOR BRAVE! AND WHEN THE AGING HUN-WHA, NOBLE CHIEF OF A FARAWAY TRIBE, FACES CERTAIN DEATH IN SUCH TRIALS, IT IS UP TO MIGHTY SUPERMAN TO UNCOVER A SINISTER PLOT AND MATCH HIS INCREDIBLE SUPER-POWERS AGAINST THE CHALLENGING...

TESTS of a WARRIOR!

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ACTION COMICS



ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE BARKS INSTRUCTIONS TO CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN...

HERE'S THE COPY FOR THE SPORTS PAGE! SHOOT THAT DOWN TO THE COMPOSING ROOM RIGHT AWAY!

OKAY, CHIEF!



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO CALL ME "CHIEF"! MY NAME IS WHITE--MISTER WHITE TO YOU! UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES, CHIEF!



GREAT CAGBAR'S GHOST! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!

WHEN THE CHIEF SURE GETS WORKED UP WHEN WE'RE ON A DEADLINE!



JUST THEN...

YOU TELL ME WHERE I FIND-UM BIG BOSS! SPEAK-UM TO HIM ABOUT VERY IMPORTANT MATTER!

SURE, CHIEF... UH, I MEAN--GOLLY! YOU'RE A REAL INDIAN!



THIS IS THE CHIEF'S OFFICE... ER... CHIEF!

HOW! HAVE COME MANY MILES TO SPEAK-UM WITH YOU!

HUN? WHAT KIND OF A JOKE IS THIS?

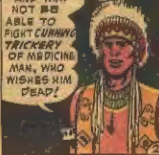


MY FATHER, HUN-SHA, IS GOOD CHIEF! HE MAKE PEOPLE OF MY TRIBE FOLLOW PEACEFUL WAYS! NOW HUN-SHA IS IN GREAT DANGER--AND ONLY SUPERMAN CAN SAVE HIM!

SUPERMAN? BUT HOW?

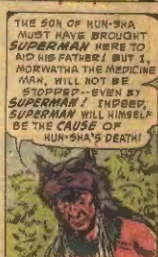
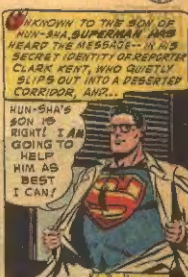


MEDICINE MAN OF TRIBE SAY MY FATHER, HUN-SHA, HAS LOST COURAGE! HE SAYS MY FATHER MUST PASS TESTS OF WARRIOR AGAIN, TO PROVE HE IS TRUE CHIEF! BUT HUN-SHA IS OLD--AND MAY NOT BE ABLE TO FIGHT CUNNING TRICKERY OF MEDICINE MAN, WHO WISHES HIM DEAD!





ACTION COMICS



BUT MIRACULOUSLY, IN THAT SAME INSTANT...

THE TREE DOES NOT FALL! IT HANGS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR!

AND WHEN HUN-SHA REACHES SAFETY...

I HELD IT UP WITH MY SUPER-BREATH JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HUN-SHA TO GET OUT FROM UNDER!

FORTUNE SMILES UPON YOU, O CHIEF! YOU HAVE LOOKED DEATH IN THE FACE AND MASTERED IT!

SUPERMAN KEPT THE TREE FROM KILLING HUN-SHA! BUT IT MATTERS NOT... IF MY OTHER SCHEMES FAIL, SUPERMAN WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE THE DEATH OF OUR NOBLE CHIEF!

WHAT DOES THE EVIL MEDICINE MAN MEAN? HOW CAN SUPERMAN CAUSE ANYBODY'S DEATH?

LATER, AS HUN-SHA MEETS THE CHALLENGE OF A STILL MORE DANGEROUS TEST...

HUN-SHA HAS TO PADDLE THAT CANOE INTO THE WHIRLPOOL--AND OUT AGAIN! IT WOULD BE A STERN TEST OF STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE EVEN FOR A MUCH YOUNGER MAN!

ALL AT ONCE...

MY PADDLE! IT'S BROKEN!

MORWATHA'S EVIL WORK AGAIN! MUST WORK FAST... HE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE NOW!

DIVING DOWN INTO THE ROARING VORTEX OF THE GREAT WHIRLPOOL, THE MAN OF STEEL BEGINS TO REVOLVE AT SUPER-SPEED...

BUT HOW CAN THIS SAVE THE DOOMED HUN-SHA?

SWEEPED INTO THE MAW OF MIGHTY WATERS, THE FRAIL CANOE POISES FOR THE FINAL PLUNGE...



I AM LOST! MAY THE SPIRIT OF THE **GREAT BIRD** PROTECT ME!

ABRUPTLY...



SAVED--BY ANOTHER MIRACLE! THE WHIRLPOOL SUDDENLY CHANGED DIRECTION--AND CAST ME OUT!

OF COURSE, IT IS NO MIRACLE...ONLY THE WORK OF-- SUPERMAN!



BY REVOLVING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION OF THE WHIRLPOOL, I COMPLETELY REVERSED THE FLOW OF WATER! I'LL KEEP IT UP UNTIL HUN-SKA IS OUT OF DANGER!

THEY SHOULD GIVE THANKS TO **SUPERMAN!** THE TALES I HAVE HEARD ABOUT THAT MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS ARE TRUE! BUT IT MATTERS NOT...HE WILL STILL BRING ABOUT HUN-SKA'S DEATH!



THAT NIGHT, THE CEREMONIAL FIRES OF THE INDIANS BURN BRIGHTLY--AND SMOKE RISES IN TRIBUTE TO THE **GREAT BIRD**..

SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...



BELOVED FATHER, I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER LOOK UPON YOU AGAIN IN THIS WORLD! ONLY THE SPIRIT OF THE **GREAT BIRD** COULD HAVE SAVED ME! WE MUST GIVE THANKS TO HIM!





THE SPIRIT OF THE GREAT BIRD HAS TRULY SHOWN ITS FAVOR TO YOU, HUN-SHA! PLEAD FOR AID TO YOUR PEOPLE! OUR LANDS ARE PARCHED...OUR CROPS WITHER IN THE SUN!

I SHALL ASK THE GREAT BIRD TO BRING US THE RAIN WE NEED!

BUT FIRST I MUST PLEASE THE GREAT BIRD WITH SOME FEAT OF STRENGTH! RELEASE THE WILD BUFFALO!

FATHER, THAT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL THE TESTS OF A WARRIOR!

BUT THE AGED HUN-SHA WILL NOT LISTEN TO THE PLEAS OF HIS SON--AND SHORTLY...



THE WILD BUFFALO PREY! HE WILL KILL OUR CHIEF!

HEE-YAAA!

AND HIGH ABOVE, THE MAN OF TOMORROW WATCHES THE DRAMATIC SCENE WITH INTENSE INTEREST...

WITH SOME OF HIS FORMER AGILITY, HUN-SHA NEATLY AVOIDS THE BEAST'S MADDENED CHARGE, AND THEN...

AND WITH A FINAL SUPREME EFFORT, HE BRINGS THE MASSIVE BEAST CRASHING TO EARTH...

HUN-SHA IS A PROUD INDIAN... I'M SURE HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO INTERFERE! I WON'T--UNLESS I HAVE TO!

NOW, FOR ONE TWIST OF THE ROPE...

HUN-SHA WINS!

NAIL TO OUR CHIEF!





AS SOON AS THE TEST ENDS,
SUPERMAN STREAKS AWAY...

HUN-SHA DID
HIS SHARE...
NOW I'VE GOT
TO MAKE SURE
THE GREAT BIRD
KEEPS ITS END
OF THE BARGAIN--
BY CREATING
RAIN!



WITHIN SECONDS, THE MAN
OF STEEL STREAKS TO THE
FARAWAY ARCTIC CIRCLE, WHERE...

THIS HUNK OF ICE MOUNTAIN
WEIGHS A FEW MILLION TONS!
IT SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH
FOR THE JOB!



AND WITHIN ANOTHER TEN
SECONDS, BACK OVER THE
INDIAN VILLAGE...

I'LL MAKE MY OWN RAINFALL
WITH CRUSHED ICE! WHEN
TINY ICE FRAGMENTS REACH
THE WARM STRATA OF AIR
BELOW, THEY'LL MELT INTO RAIN!



AND FAR BELOW...

THE GREAT BIRD
HAS SPOKEN! HE
HAS BROUGHT RAIN
TO SHOW HIS FAVOR
TO HUN-SHA--OUR
MIGHTY CHIEF!



IS THERE NOTHING
THIS SUPERMAN
CANNOT ACCOMPLISH? I
MUST MOVE SWIFTLY
NOW--OR ALL IS LOST!

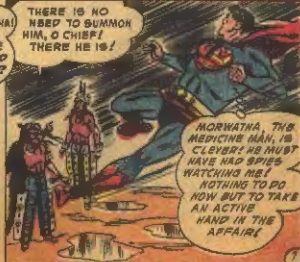
I HAVE SEEN THIS GREAT BIRD--HE
HAS APPEARED IN MAN-SHAPE! TRULY,
HE CAN WORK WONDERS! BUT AFTER
ALL, HE MIGHT BE ONLY A GREAT
MAGICIAN!



THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO
PROVE THAT HE IS NOT A
MERE MORTAL! ONLY THE
GREAT BIRD ITSELF COULD
RUN THE GAUNTLET OF DOOM--
AND SURVIVE!

YOU ASK TOO
MUCH, MORWATHA!
HOW CAN I
SUMMON THE
GREAT BIRD
TO APPEAR?

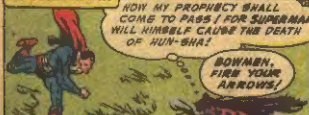
THERE IS NO
NEED TO SUMMON
HIM, O CHIEF!
THERE HE IS!



MORWATHA, THE
MEDICINE MAN, IS
CLEVER! HE MUST
HAVE HAD SPIES
WATCHING ME!
NOTHING TO DO
NOW BUT TO TAKE
AN ACTIVE
HAND IN THE
AFFAIR!



THE GAUNTLET OF DOOM! LINED UP ON BOTH SIDES, THE INDIANS PREPARE TO LAUNCH THEIR DEADLIEST WEAPONS AGAINST THE MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW...



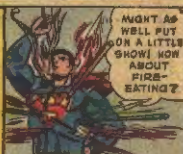
BOWMEN, FIRE YOUR ARROWS!

STEEL-TIPPED, COPPER-HEADED, FLINT-NOSED-- THE ARROWS GLANCE HARMLESSLY OFF SUPERMAN'S INVULNERABLE BODY!

THOSE FELLOWS ARE WONDERFUL MARKSMEN!-- HARDLY A SINGLE ARROW MISSED ME!



THEN, FLASHING LANCES SWISH IN DEADLY SEMI-CIRCLES TOWARD THEIR TARGET IN THE MAN OF STEEL!



AT CLOSER RANGE, THE MURDEROUS TOMAHAWKS ARE WIELDED BY STRONG ARMS-- BUT TO NO AVAIL!





ACTION COMICS



FINALLY, AT THE END OF THE GAUNTLET OF DOOM...

THE GIANT AXE! IT'S THE MOST FIERCEST OF ALL WEAPONS! I, THE CHIEF, MUST WIELD IT AGAINST YOU!

I'M NOT WORRYING, CHIEF! GO AHEAD!



BUT AS NUN-SHA RELUCTANTLY LIFTS THE GIANT AXE, SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS...

DYNAMITE--IN THE HOLLOWED OUT AXE-BLADE! IT CAN'T HURT ME--BUT THE EXPLOSION AT SUCH CLOSE QUARTERS WILL SURELY KILL NUN-SHA!

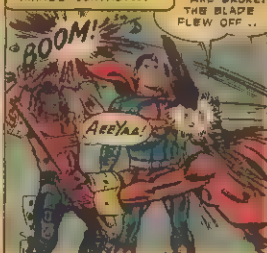


NUN-SHA SWEEPS THE GIANT AXE, WHILE THE MAN OF STEEL FOCUSES HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE HANDLE BELOW THE AXE BLADE...



AND JUST BEFORE THE AXE MAKES CONTACT...

THE GIANT AXE BROKE! THE BLADE FLEW OFF..



MORWATHA, THE MEDICINE MAN! IS HE HURT?

IT WAS I... WHO PLANTED THE DYNAMITE IN THAT AXE! I--I WANTED TO KILL NUN-SHA, AND FOR THAT, THE GREAT BRD CAUSED MY EVIL PLAN TO DESTROY ME!



I WAS JEALOUS... AND WANTED NUN-SHA DEAD SO THAT I MIGHT BE THE NEW CHIEF. BUT I HAVE FAILED! TELL ME! WILL IT BE LONG BEFORE I JOIN... MY ANCESTORS?

A GOOD MANY YEARS, MORWATHA! YOU'RE NOT HURT AT ALL! THAT DYNAMITE BLAST WASN'T CLOSE ENOUGH TO DO MORE THAN KNOCK YOU SILLY!





ACTION COMICS



AND SO...

YOU WILL NO LONGER BE OUR MEDICINE MAN, MORWATHA! YOU WILL BECOME THE LOWLIEST OF OUR TRIBE, AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN WILL USE YOU FOR THEIR LAUGHTER!

HAIBEE! PUNISHMENT IS DESERVED, O CHIEF!

MY SON HAS TOLD ME THAT YOU CAME A GREAT DISTANCE TO HELP ME PASS THE TESTS! FOR YOUR AID YOU CAN BE REPAID ONLY IN GRATITUDE!

THAT'S MORE THAN I ASK, CHIEF! BUT THERE'S ONE THING I SHOULD MAKE CLEAR...

I HELPED YOU TO SURVIVE MORWATHA'S PLOTS AGAINST YOUR LIFE! YOU PROVED THAT YOU COULD HAVE PASSED THE TESTS OF A WARRIOR- WHEN YOU CONQUERED THAT BUFFALO WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM ME!

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME BACK MY PRIDE, SUPERMAN! NOW I KNOW I AM STILL WORTHY TO BE CHIEF!

LATER, BACK IN METROPOLIS, AND THE CITY ROOM OF THE DAILY PLANET...

MY FATHER WISHES TO REPAY YOU FOR HAVING HELPED US IN OUR NEED! YOU HAVE BEEN NAMED **CHIEF STONY VOICE**, HONORARY CHIEFTAIN OF OUR TRIBE!

NOW, LISTEN

YOU CAN'T TURN HIM DOWN, PERRY! IT'S AN HONOR, AND HE'D BE TERRIBLY INSULTED!

CLARK'S RIGHT, PERRY! OR SHOULD I SAY, CHIEF STONY VOICE?

WELL, CHIEF, YOU CAN'T KICK IF I CALL YOU "CHIEF" NOW!

NO FRESH TALK FROM YOU, JIMMY OLSEN!

HA, HA, HA!

BUT, SAY, YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT I LOOK PRETTY GOOD IN THIS GET-UP!

YOU LOOK SUPER SUPER, CHIEF!

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TOOTSIE LAND FLOAT
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THURSDAY MORNING

November 25th

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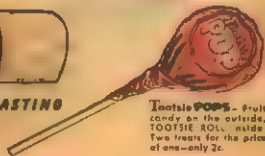


BIGGER THAN EVER!
BETTER THAN EVER!



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still only 3¢



Tootsie POPs - Fruit
candy on the outside,
TOOTSIE ROLL inside.
Two treats for the price
of one—only 2¢.



HEY, KIDS, LOOK! NOW YOU
CAN HAVE A SUIT EXACTLY
LIKE MINE...AND JOIN MY
OFFICIAL FAN CLUB, TOO!

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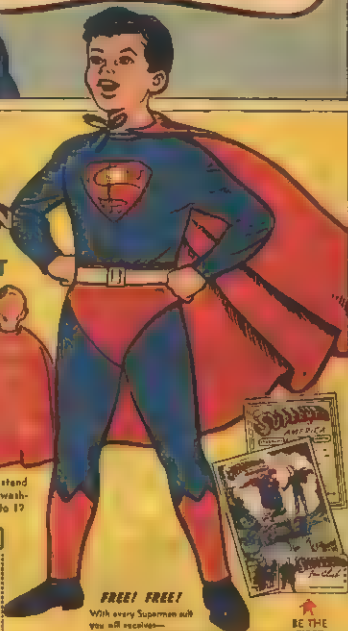
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1. SPECIAL COMIC MAGAZINE
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**BE THE
FIRST
OF YOUR
BUDDIES
TO GET THEM**



Word BATTLE

TIME
LIMIT

15
MINUTES.



USING **ONLY** THE LETTERS
IN THE PASSWORD, CAN
YOU SPELL **15 FIVE-LETTER**
WORDS IN 5 MINUTES?
ONE WORD HAS BEEN INSERTED
TO SHOW AN EXAMPLE. A LIST
OF POSSIBLE ANSWERS APPEARS
BELOW. PENCIL READY--
WATCH SYNCHRONIZED? THE
WORD BATTLE IS ON!

Password

CARTRIDGE BELT



The
ANSWERS

BRIDE - CABLE - TABLE - GREED - GREAT
LARGE - REGAL - BRAID - GRADE - TRADE
TRACE - CRATE - BLADE - GREET - LEDGE



Tommy TOMORROW

FUNNY... I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING I'M IN DANGER! BUT THAT'S SILLY... WHAT DANGER CAN THERE BE AT A GAY, HAPPY CIRCUS?

ALL HUMANS MUST BE LEASHED!

EVEN IN THE 21ST CENTURY, EVERYONE LOVES A CIRCUS, WITH ITS DARING AERIAL STUNTS, ITS LAUGHING CLOWNS, AND ITS THRILLING ANIMAL ACTS... EVERYONE THAT IS, EXCEPT TOMMY TOMORROW! AND THE FAMED PLANETEER HAS GOOD REASON TO REMEMBER IT. THAT'S MAY THE STARTLING EVENTS THAT OCCURRED WHEN HE LANDED ON AN ALIEN WORLD AND HIMSELF BECAME A PERFORMER IN...

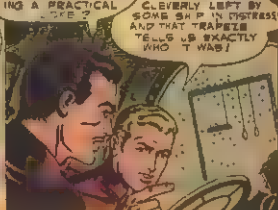
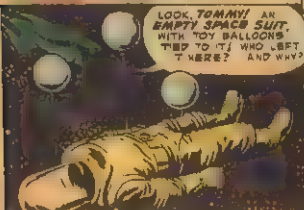
THE HUMAN CIRCUS!

CRUISING OUTER REGIONS OF SPACE ONE MORNING, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS, AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, GOT LOST ON A MYSTERY

AND LOOK OVER THERE... CIRCUS TRAPEZE BARS! IS SOMEBODY PLAYING A PRACTICAL JOKE?

NO, BRENT! I GET IT! THOSE ARE MARKERS FOR A SPACE TRAIL, CLEVERLY LEFT BY SOME SHIP IN DISTRESS, AND THAT TRAPEZE TELLS US EXACTLY WHO IT WAS!

LOOK, TOMMY! AN EMPTY SPACE SUIT, WITH TOY BALLOONS TIED TO IT! WHO LEFT THERE? AND WHY?





ACTION COMICS



LAST MONTH, THE FAMOUS SPACE CIRCUS TROUPE VANISHED MYSTERIOUSLY! APPARENTLY THEIR SHIP WAS DISABLED AND THEIR RADIO WENT ON THE BLINK--SO, THEY LEFT THIS TRAIL TOWARD SOME WORLD AHEAD, WHERE THEY MUST'VE CRASH-LANDED FOR REPAIRS!

SPACE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU
RECEIVED
MAY 15 1941
SPACE CIRCUS
123456789
UNIDENTIFIED
MAY 15 1941
MAY 15 1941

IF SURE ENOUGH, AT THE END OF THE TRAIL

ON THAT PLANETOID, A SHIPWRECK MARKED BY A CLOWN BALLOON! WE'LL LAND BESIDE IT!

AFTERWARD, FOLLOWING A SWIFT EXAMINATION... FOOTPRINTS LEAD THIS WAY... WE'LL FOLLOW THEM UP! BUT BE CAREFUL... DESPITE ITS EARTH-TYPE AIR, THIS IS AN UNKNOWN WORLD AND MAY BE INHABITED BY HOSTILE, PRIMITIVE PEOPLE!

NOBODY KILLED OR HURT! WONDER WHERE THEY ALL WENT?

BUT A PLEASANT SURPRISE SOON MEETS THE TWO PLANETEERS...

LOOK! A BEAUTIFUL, MODERN CITY! THAT MEANS THE INHABITANTS OF THIS WORLD ARE CIVILIZED, AND PROBABLY DIDN'T HARM THE CIRCUS PEOPLE!

AND AN EVEN GREATER SHOCK AWAITS THEM AS THEY REACH THE CITY.

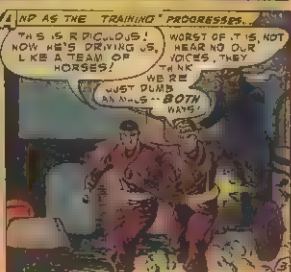
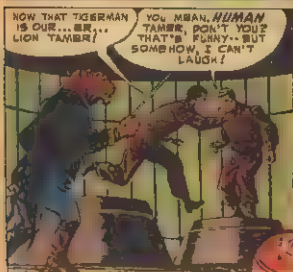
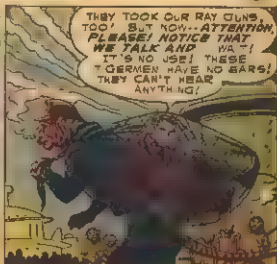
GREAT STARS! INTELLIGENT TIGERS! INSTEAD OF HUMANS!

LOOK! THEIR BREATH COMES OUT STEAMY, LIKE SMOKE!

THEY SEEM TO HAVE AN odd TYPE OF BREATHING THAT EXHALES CLOUDY VAPORS, SOMEWHAT LIKE WHALES! THEY EVEN BLOW SMOKE-RINGS AT TIMES!



ACTION COMICS





THEY'RE NOT
CRUEL, ANYWAY!
THEY FEED AND
TREAT US
WELL!

YES-- HE'S
EVEN... BR..
PETTING US
NOW, FOR BEING
SUCH GOOD LITTLE
"DOGGIES"!



NAT NIGHT...

OUR SLEEPING
PLACE-- A CAGE! AND
HERE ARE THE MISSING
CIRCUS TROLDERS!



YES, **PLANETEERS!**
SINCE WE ALWAYS TRAVEL
WHILE TRAVELING, WE
HAD OUR CIRCUS
COSTUMES ON WHEN
THEY CAPTURED US! THEY
MUST THINK WE JUST HAVE
QUEER "HIDES"!



TO THE CIRCUS PEOPLE, THIS IS INDEED
AN IRONIC FATE...

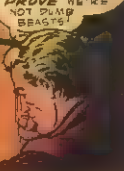
MY HUSBAND, THE
LION TAMER, NOW PACES THE
CAGE LIKE THE LIONS HE USED
TO TAME! WE CAN'T
ESCAPE! WHAT'S MORE,
SOME OF US ARE...
MISSING!



YOU SEE, THOSE WHO
FAIL IN THE "TRAINING"
ARE TAKEN AWAY, AND
WE NEVER SEE THEM
AGAIN! WH-WHAT IF
THEY ARE K-KILLED,
LIKE WORTHLESS
ANIMALS?



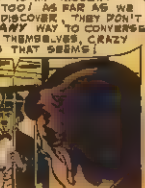
MMM... THAT MEANS
WE'RE ALL IN
DANGER OF
THAT UNKNOWN
FATE UNLESS
WE CAN SOMEHOW
PROVE WE'RE
NOT DUMB
BEASTS!



WE MUST COMMUNICATE
WITH THEM! HOW DO
THEY TALK TOGETHER,
IF NOT BY SPEECH?
DO THEY USE
TELEPATHY?



NO, COLONEL!
TOMORROW! I'M
MEANTO, THE TELE-
PATHIST, AND I'VE
FOUND THEIR MINDS
CLOSED TO MY THOUGHT
SPEECH TOO! AS FAR AS WE
COULD DISCOVER, THEY DON'T
HAVE **ANY** WAY TO CONVERSE
AMONG THEMSELVES, CRAZY
AS THAT SEEMS!



BUT THEY MUST HAVE SOME STRANGE
WAY OR THEY'D BE MERE DUMB ANIMALS!
SIGN LANGUAGE? NOT WITH THEIR
THICK PAWS! WRITTEN MESSAGES?...
WE SAW NONE! WHAT IN THE UNIVERSE
IS LEFT?



WHAT INDEED? CAN YOU GUESS?



ACTION COMICS



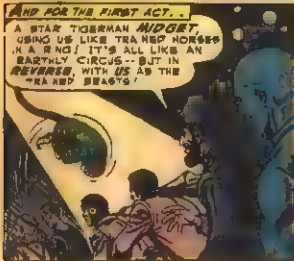
NEXT DAY, AS THE NEWLY TRAINED EARTH "ANIMALS" BEGIN THEIR FIRST BIG SHOW...

A FULL HOUSE, WAITING TO SEE US "CLEVER ANIMALS" DO OUR TRAINED TRICKS! FIRST, A PARADE AND THEN OUR ACT! SEEMS WISE, THOUGH. ALL THE HOOP-DE-DOO & DEAD SILENCE!



AND FOR THE FIRST ACT...

A STAR TIGERMAN NIDDET, USING US LIKE TRAINED HORSES IN A RING! IT'S ALL LIKE AN EARTHY CIRCUS-- BUT IN REVERSE, WITH US AS THE "TRAINED BEASTS"!



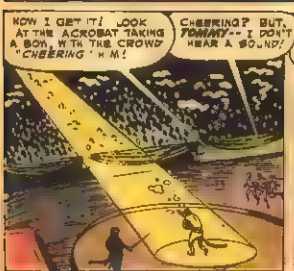
NOW COMES OUR "HUMAN HORSE" ACT, TOMMY!

BRENT--LOOK! NOTICE THE PECULIAR FORMATIONS MADE BY THE RINGMASTER'S STEAMY BREATH! IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE'S ANNOUNCING THIS TO THE CROWD!



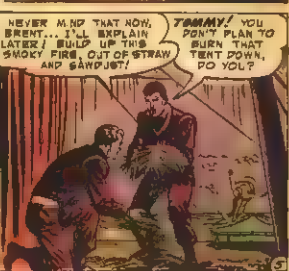
NOW I GET IT! LOOK AT THE ACROBAT TAKING A BOY, WITH THE CROWD "CHEERING" 'N M!

CHEERING? BUT, TOMMY-- I DON'T HEAR A SOUND!



NEVER MIND THAT NOW, BRENT... I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! BUILD UP THIS SMOKY FIRE, OUT OF STRAW AND SANDUST!

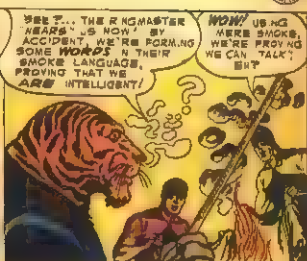
TOMMY! YOU DON'T PLAN TO BURN THAT TENT DOWN, DO YOU?





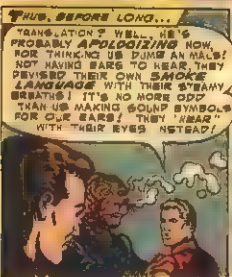
OH I SEE! INDIAN SMOKE SIGNALS
BUT... ER... WHO
ARE YOU SIGNALING,
TOMMY?

THE TIGER PEOPLE!
THIS IS THEIR WAY
OF YALKING! MAKE
RINGS -- SYMBOLS --
ANYTHING!

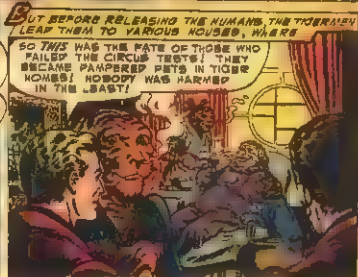


SEE?... THE RINGMASTER
"HEARS" US NOW! BY
ACCIDENT, WE'RE FORMING
SOME WORDS IN THEIR
SMOKE LANGUAGE,
PROVING THAT WE
ARE INTELLIGENT!

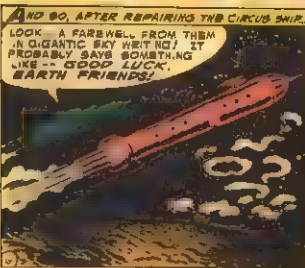
WOW! USING
HERE SMOKE,
WE'RE PROVING
WE CAN TALK!
BUT?



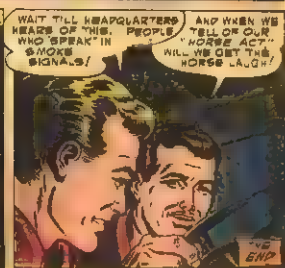
THUS, BEFORE LONG...
TRANSLATION? WELL, HE'S
PROBABLY APOLOGIZING NOW,
FOR THINKING US DUMB ANIMALS!
NOT HAVING EARS TO HEAR, THEY
DEvised THEIR OWN SMOKE
LANGUAGE WITH THEIR STEAMY
BREATHS! IT'S NO MORE ODD
THAN US MAKING SOUND SYMBOLS
FOR OUR EARS! THEY "HEAR"
WITH THEIR EYES INSTEAD!



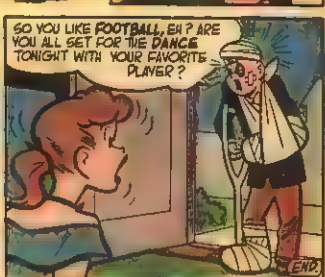
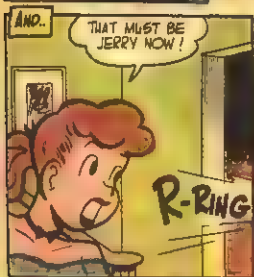
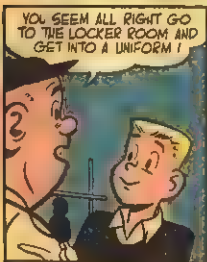
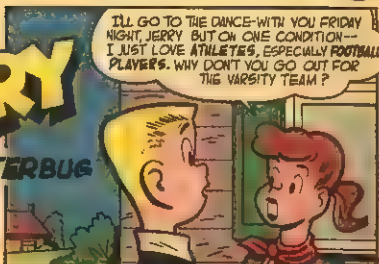
BUT BEFORE RELEASING THE HUMANS, THE TIGER MEN
LEAD THEM TO VARIOUS HOUSES, WHERE
SO THIS WAS THE FATE OF THOSE WHO
FAILED THE CIRCUS TESTS! THEY
BECAME PAMPERED PETS IN TIGER
HOMES! NOBODY WAS HARMED
IN THE LEAST!



AND SO, AFTER REPAIRING THE CIRCUS SHIP...
LOOK! A FAREWELL FROM THEM
IN GIGANTIC SKY WRITING! IT
PROBABLY SAYS SOMETHING
LIKE -- GOOD LUCK,
EARTH FRIENDS!



WAIT TILL HEADQUARTERS
HEARS OF THIS. PEOPLE
WHO "SPEAK" IN
SMOKE
SIGNALS!
AND WHEN WE
TELL OF OUR
"HORSE ACT"
WILL WE GET THE
HORSE LAUGH!



CINEMANTICS

NOW, TOMMY, I WANT YOU TO DO AT LEAST AN HOUR'S HOMEWORK WHILE I'M GONE!

WELL, MOM, IF YOU GIVE ME FIFTY CENTS, I'LL DO THREE HOURS OF HOMEWORK!

ALL RIGHT, TOMMY. THAT'S A FINE BOY! HERE'S THE FIFTY CENTS... I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

HUH? TOMMY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT THE MOVIES? I THOUGHT YOU PROMISED TO DO THREE HOURS OF HOMEWORK!

BUT I AM, MOM—

— I'M SEEING THIS PICTURE FOR A BOOK REPORT FOR SCHOOL!

BIG THREE HOUR SHOW

"TREASURE ISLAND"

Taken from the famous BOOK

The Movie

ADVERTISEMENT

HEY KIDS!

MATCH YOUR WITS
with the **Smith Brothers!**

THERE WAS ONCE A YOUNG FELLOW NAMED PERRY
WHO CAUGHT A BAD COLD ON A FERRY
HE STOPPED ALL HIS LACKING
AND SENT HIS COUGH PACKING...

...WITH COUGH DROPS

-SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY!

Get The Cough Drop That Leads 'Em All In Flavor!

How you'll go for Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops! They're so delicious—tantalizing and good—just wait til you taste that Wild Cherry flavor! And they soothe your throat when coughing starts. Get 'em— you'll love 'em!

NOW...

See how many prizes you can find for "Cherry"! Make it a game with your friends and make delicious using Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops the prize! Here's how you rate!

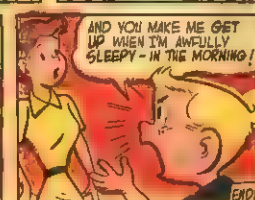
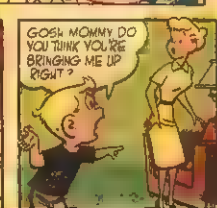
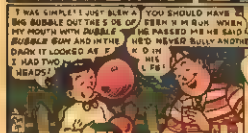
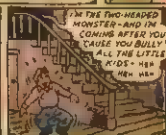
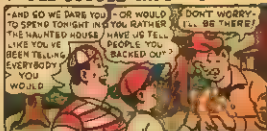
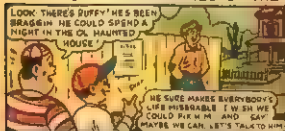
☐ 1-2 rhymes: JUST FAIR!	☐ 5-6 rhymes: BETTER THAN MOST!
☐ 3-4 rhymes: NOT BAD!	☐ 7 or more rhymes: 100 SMART! YOU BEAT US!

SMITH BROTHERS

COUGH DROPS

SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS 5¢

ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS



END

THE MAN WHO DOOMED WHISKERS



ABOUT 25 years ago a tall, distinguished-looking gentleman sandwiched himself gingerly between the humps of a camel and set out to have a look at the great pyramids of Egypt. A crowd of natives soon collected. They stared wonderingly at the man's face for a long time. Then, grinning, they crooked their index fingers and began scraping at their chins.

King C. Gillette need not have been surprised either at the recognition of his face or the tribute to his product which had changed the daily habits of a good part of the world's population. At the time he was perched up there on the camel, his picture with its familiar mustache and winged collar and the signature beneath had been printed some 100 billion times.

Gillette conceived his big idea, appropriately enough, while shaving. A 40-year-old Boston salesman at the time, he actually saw, as he recalled it many years later, a completely finished product, a blade made of thin steel, honed on two edges and clamped together by plates attached to a handle. "Our fortune is made!" he wrote to his wife, who was away at the time. Although it took him years to prove it, he was right.

If all the razor blades produced annually in the United States were weighed, the total—approximately 5,000

tons—would give you very little conception of the size and influence of the business which he started that day in 1895. Few manufactured products are produced in as great a volume. Last year, four billion single and double-edged blades poured from American plants into every corner of the earth, causing one observer to remark that used blades will eventually force the human race off the earth.

For nearly half a century, this tiny wafer produced from about the costliest steel made has been a goodwill ambassador for United States industry and a symbol of American mass production. It is used in greater quantity by more of the world's people than any other American product—to the extent that its advertising must be translated into such remote languages as Gujarati, Telugu and Urdu. In Europe during and shortly after the war, it was even used as currency in international trade.

Gillette could not have guessed this in 1895. Neither his friends nor investors wanted to have anything to do with the invention. The first blade was made from clock spring steel bought in a Boston hardware store, and the holder was fashioned from spare scraps of brass. The tradesmen from whom he got these parts laughed at him. A blade was considered a precision instrument, made to last as long as possible, and

here was a crazy inventor who wanted to make one to throw away after a few shaves!

But Gillette had sniffed out his million-dollar idea and would not give up. After six years, he managed to find 20 men willing to gamble on a risky proposition. The total capital they provided amounted to \$5,000 at 50 cents a share. This capital was not enough and the price of the stock went to 25 cents a share with no takers—until John Joyce, a millionaire businessman put up \$60,000.

Few companies skyrocketed faster than Gillette's. In 1903, the first year of operation, the firm's total sales amounted to 51 razors at \$5.00 each and 14 dozen blades. In the following year, sales jumped to 90,844 razors and in 1905, to 276,577. It was during these years that Gillette began buying back some of the original stock.

The idea for the cheap, disposable blade was indisputably King Gillette's, but not the idea for the safety razor. The Kampfe brothers, two German immigrants, beat him to that.

In 1876, in a New York cutlery shop they produced the first safety razor called the "Star," which eventually developed into what is now the Gem razor. Then a third company appeared on the scene, Everready, using the same type blade. Everready and Gem merged into the American Safety Razor Corporation. The Gem people sold their razors for \$2 and guaranteed the blade to last for 1 year. Also, they developed the single-edge blade, and then the fight started. Which is better—the single-edge blade of Gem or the double-edge of Gillette?

In the 1920's, threats came to the Big Two in razors. Their patents began to

run out, and new designers and new firms tried to horn in on the business. Among the newcomers were men with original ideas for the one-man shave. One of these was the late Jacob Schick whose original idea brought an entirely new type of safety razor, the Schick injector, into the field.

So today we have many companies producing razors, and many ingenious kinds of blades and methods of use. The blade itself has probably undergone more changes than any other part. Originally, razor blades were made of high-grade Swedish steel, and nearly 80 percent of the steel used in razors was imported. However, the advent of World War II cut off the supply of Swedish steel, and American inventors and steel-makers got together and developed a steel for razors that was equally as fine, so that now 80 percent of the steel used is made right in this country.

However, inspection is the guardian of razor blade superiority. Most companies employ more people for this purpose than they do for production. In the case of Gillette, for example, there are 71 separate inspections covering every stage of manufacture. The steel manufacturers themselves put the steel through 24 of their own rigid tests. All of this to produce a whisker-cutting edge that is four millionths of an inch across or the thickness of 200 iron atoms.

Razor blade makers claim this adds up to the biggest packaged bargain in the world . . . and they are probably right. And in spite of which razor is your favorite, or which blade is best, it is the inexpensive, throw-away steel blade which gets the credit for banishing the beard and introducing the daily shave to civilized man.

—A. W. Martinez

CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

YOU'VE ALL SEEN HOW BOMBO, THE ELEPHANT, HAS COME TO THE AID OF CONGO BILL AND JANU IN THEIR MANY PERILOUS JUNGLE ADVENTURES! SO YOU CAN IMAGINE JANU'S SORROW WHEN IT BECOMES THEIR DUTY TO FIND AND DESTROY...

"BOMBO, KILLER OF THE JUNGLE!"



SHOOT, JANU, SHOOT--OR WE'LL BE KILLED!

I--I CAN'T DO IT, CONGO BILL--I CAN'T KILL BOMBO--EVEN IF HE HAS BECOME A KILLER!

ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, JANU, PREPARE TO LEAD A SAFARI OUT OF AN AFRICAN TRADING POST...

LATER, AS THE PARTY WINDS SOUTH...

THERE'S A GREAT SCARCITY OF VORY! I KNOW--THAT'S WHY I'M GOING ON THIS SAFARI! TO SHOW HUNTERS WHERE IVORY TUSKS CAN BE FOUND WITHOUT THE KILLING OF A SINGLE ELEPHANT!

BABBLING BABOONS, LOOK--A MAN COMING OUT OF JUNGLE!

AND HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S BEEN IN TROUBLE!

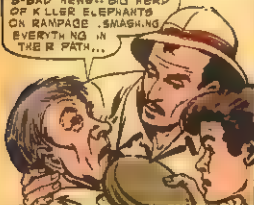




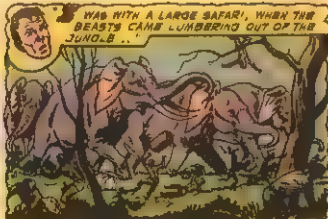
ACTION COMICS



B-BAD NEWS-- BIG HERD OF KILLER ELEPHANTS ON RAMPAGE-- SMASHING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH...



WAS WITH A LARGE SAFARI, WHEN THE BEASTS CAME LUMBERING OUT OF THE JUNGLE...



THAT IS BAD NEWS WHEN AN ENTIRE HERD GOES ON THE WARPATH, AS SOMETIMES HAPPENS!

WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT, CONGO BILL?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, JANU-- THE HERD MUST BE DESTROYED, OR HUNDREDS OF LIVES WILL BE LOST!

I WHISTLE FOR BOMBO-- HE BE ABLE TO HELP US!

WHAT KIND OF WHISTLE IS THAT? NO SOUND COMES OUT OF IT!

IT'S A SUPER-SOXC WHISTLE-- PITCHED ABOVE THE RANGE OF HUMAN HEARING! BUT AN ELEPHANT HEAR IT FINE!



BOMBO HEARD IT, AND HERE HE COMES!

IT'S GETTING LATE! I MUST START TRACKING THAT HERD OF KILLER ELEPHANTS! THERE'S A VILLAGE 10 MINUTES FROM HERE, WHERE YOU CAN FIND REST AND FOOD!

SEE THOSE LOW-HANGING LEAVES, JANU? THEY LOOK AS IF THEY'D BEEN NIBBLED ON BY PASSING ELEPHANTS! THE LEAVES ARE SALTY AND WILL MAKE THE ELEPHANTS THIRSTY!

SO WE SET OUT FOR NEAREST RIVER! LET'S GO!





ACTION COMICS



SURE ENOUGH, SOMETIME LATER...

THERE THEY ARE NOW!
LOAD YOUR RIFLES,
AND SHOOT STRAIGHT!

WE SAVE MANY
LIVES BY DESTROY-
ING THE KILLERS!



BUT...

WHAT'S THAT
ELEPHANT OF
YOURS DOING?

**BOMBO! COME
BACK, COME
BACK, I
SAY!**



I--I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
WHAT GOT
INTO BOMBO
ANYWAY?

CAN'T YOU SEE? HE JOINED
THE HERD OF KILLERS, AND
IS LEADING THEM TO SAFETY
ACROSS THE RIVER!

I--I COULD
NOT BELIEVE
BOMBO WOULD
DO SUCH A
THING!

WELL, YOU SAW IT YOURSELF.
NOW HURRY-- THERE'S NO
TIME TO LOSE! WE MUST
FIND A WAY TO TRAP THE
HERD!



SOMETIME LATER...

OKAY--THOSE PITS ARE
DEEP ENOUGH! NOW LET'S
COVER THEM UP AND GET
OUT OF SIGHT! WE'LL HIDE
ON THE LEFT, WHICH IS
DOWNWIND--SO THEY
CAN'T GET OUR
SCENT!

HERE THEY COME,
CONGO BILL,
WITH--WITH MY
**BOMBO IN
THE LEAD!**

SHHH--THE
SLIGHTEST
SOUND WILL
MAKE THEM
SUSPICIOUS!

**CLOSER AND CLOSER THUNDER
THE KILLER HERD, UNTIL ...**

WHISPER! LOOK!
BOMBO IS
SHIFFING THE
COVERING ON
THE PIT! MAYBE
HE SMELL MY
SCENT ON THE
BRANCHES!

WHISPER IT'S
POSSIBLE! IF
SO, HE'LL BE
SUSPICIOUS
AND NOT FALL
FOR OUR TRAP!





LOOK! I WAS RIGHT-- BOMBO'S LEADING THE HERD EAST-- DIRECTLY TOWARD A VILLAGE! HURRY, WE MUST EVACUATE THE NATIVES BEFORE THEY GET THERE!

I-- I NEVER BELIEVE MY BOMBO BECAME A KILLER!



WE'LL HIDE BEHIND TREES, BECAUSE ELEPHANTS NEVER CHARGE THEM! THEN, AS THEY PASS THROUGH, WE'LL SHOOT THEM!

BOMBO, TOO, CONGO BILL?



ONCE THEY REACH THE VILLAGE

QUICKLY--LEAVE AT ONCE! THE HERD'S HEADING THIS WAY!



LISTEN, JANU-- I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT BOMBO! BUT HE'S BECOME A KILLER, AND WE MUST THINK OF ALL THE HELPLESS PEOPLE HE WILL KILL IF WE DON'T DESTROY HIM!

THEN, PLEASE LET ME DO IT! I DON'T WANT THAT ANYONE ELSE SHOULD END HIS LIFE!



HERE THEY COME! I'LL GET BEHIND ANOTHER TREE! AND-- ER-- I'LL LEAVE BOMBO TO YOU, JANU!

POOR KID-- HE'S GOT LOTS OF COURAGE TO WANT TO TAKE CARE OF BOMBO HIMSELF!

POOR BOMBO!

GOOD-BY, BOMBO!





THE WAY THOSE ELEPHANTS ARE CHARGING--
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! I
MUST STOP JANU FROM SHOOTING
BOMBO! BUT, HE'LL NEVER HEAR
ME IN ALL THIS NOISE!

CONGO BILL SHOT MY
RIFLE OUT OF MY HANDS!
WHY?

BANG

CONGO BILL, WHAT
YOU DO? NOW BOMBO
CHARGING
RIGHT
AT US!

BUT I DON'T THINK
HE'S GOING TO
HURT US!

WHAT DID I TELL
YOU? HE WANTS
US TO FOLLOW
HIM!

THEN--WHAT WE
WAITING FOR?
LET'S GO!

AS CONGO BILL AND JANU FOLLOW
BOMBO..

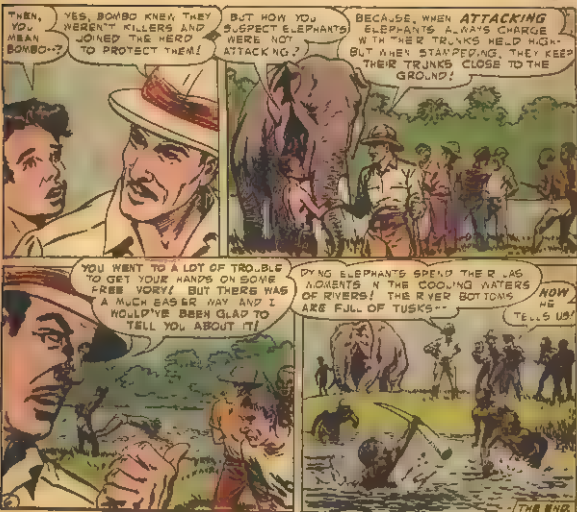
THOSE MEN--
BOMBO LED
US TO THEM!

THOSE ELEPHANTS WEREN'T
KILLERS, BUT WERE MADE
TO ATTACK BY THESE
MEN WITH THEIR
BAMBOO SPEARS!

BUT, WHY
THEY DO
THAT?

THAT'S WHAT
I AM TO
FIND OUT!
SPEAK UP,
YOU!

ELEPHANT HUNTING
LICENSES COST A LOT
OF MONEY--AND WE'RE
BROKE! SO WE MADE
IT LOOK AS IF THOSE
ELEPHANTS WERE
KILLERS! AFTER
THEY WERE SHOT, WE'D
GET THEIR VERY
TUSKS!



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Years No. 2)

FQP'V LWOR VQ SWKEM
EQPENWUKQPU! KH AQW
YCPV YQ CXQKF TCUJ UV
CVGOCPU QT CEVKQPU!
DC LWTG VO EJCEN AQWT
HCEVU.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JANUARY

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

YIPPEE! RIDE IT COWBOY!

THE

Schwinn CORVETTE

BRAND NEW "SUPER-SPEED" DESIGN

Just take a ride on this newest bike in the big Schwinn line and you'll see why the Corvette gives you more fun . . . more zip . . . more thrills!

WONDERFUL NEW SCHWINN FEATURES

New "Super-Speed" Design—3 speed gears and Schwinn's new faster rolling L75 Torpedo tire make the Corvette the speediest, most up-to-date Balloon-Tired Bike on the road. Ride it today!

Beautiful New Styling—No other bike matches the beauty of the new Schwinn CORVETTE, with its sleek lines, exciting opalescent colors and sparkling chrome trim. See it today!

Deluxe Saddle with Handrail

Stainless Steel Fenders

New Style Luggage Carrier

Whitewall Tires (Schwinn Torpedo L75)

Hand Brakes

Powerful Headlight



3-Speed Gears

Patented Cantilever Frame

Schwinn Tubular Rims

See your Schwinn Dealer pronto! Let him show you this and many other wonderful new bikes, in the BIG SCHWINN LINE—every one made in America and guaranteed As-Long-As-You-Own-It. Take Dad along, too. You'll both be surprised to learn that Schwinn prices start at only \$39.95.

Don't Get Less Than the Best. Get a Schwinn

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED FOLDER

FREE!

A complete selection of Schwinn models is shown in gay, bright, rich colors that will please and delight you. Make sure you send for this exciting, full-color folder today!



Arnold, Schwinn & Company,
1718 N. Kildare Avenue,
Chicago 39, Illinois.

Please send me:

☐ FREE The Full Color Schwinn Bike Folder.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Year _____

State _____ Age _____

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY

Chicago 39, Illinois

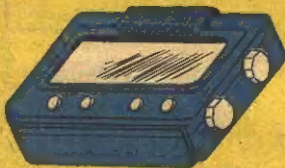
HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET

only
1



COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM



CLARABELL



MR. BLUSTER

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo
2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
3. Howdy Doody at the Beach
4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska
5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



FLUB-A-DUB



DILLY DALLY

MAIL TODAY →

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

Josely Company, Dept. H-1
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.

Tell us:

Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon.

IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—at a glance!

Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from? But with this stamp identifier at your side—

you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.



Free

Valuable Stamp Collector's Reference Map and Guide Offered FREE to Get Names for Our Mailing List

YOU'LL use this GIANT world map and stamp guide as long as you collect stamps. It's a treasure chest of valuable information. Locates the tiniest, most remote stamp issuing countries in the world. Tells you fascinating facts you want to know about the country. Deciphers the strangest script on the face of stamps—and tells you at a glance just what country issued them.

A Handsome Addition to Any Stamp Collector's Room
The Philatelic World Map & Guide is well-known and respected among stamp fans all over the country. Complete and up-to-date. Opens up to 3 SQUARE FEET to make a big handsome wall map you'll be proud to display. While our supply lasts—we'll send it to you FREE together with interesting stamp offers for your inspection. No obligation. But hurry. Offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail coupon TODAY.

1 WORLD MAP

authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 STAMP FINDER

identifies stamps around the world—no matter how strange their script letters.

3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

The Philatelic World Map & Guide



OPENS UP TO HANDSOME WALL MAP FOR YOUR ROOM OR DEN—3 SQUARE FEET!



STEER
STATISTICS
& GUIDE
FIELD
MEDIA
(1947-1948)

Also Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS



SAN MARINO

Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world.

CAMEROONS

—shows strange Zulu beast and native herds.

GERMANY

—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

CHINA

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